



BOSTON AMERICAN

WEATHER FORECAST.

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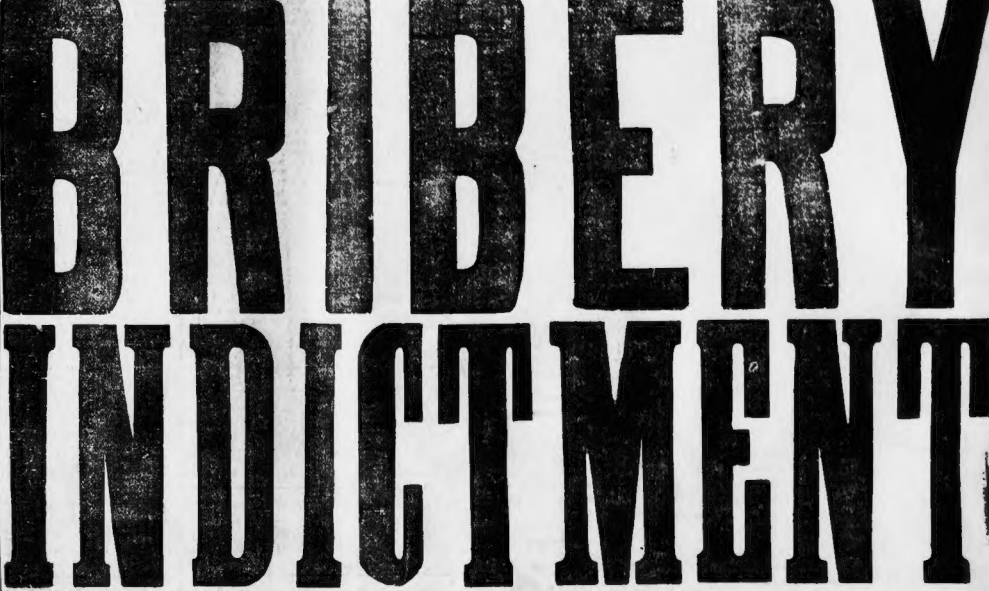
LAWRENCE GRAND JURY PROBES OFFICE BUYING CHARGE; POLITICIANS EXPECT

STAGE ROMANCE ENDS AS BEAUTIFUL MRS. HEY GETS DIVORCE FROM RICH MAN



MRS. MINNIE BRUCE HEY
Photo by Will Armstrong.
DIVORCED FROM RICH MANUFACTURER.
FORMER ACTRESS FREED IN SALEM COURT FROM WEALTHY MANUFACTURER.

Special to the Boston American.
SALISBURY, Sept. 20.—A stage romance was shattered by Judge Adams in the local court, when he granted a divorce to the beautiful Mrs. Minnie Bruce Hey, who had sued her wealthy husband on the grounds of desertion. Today Mrs. Hey is a free woman.
Ellis Hey, the husband, is president of the Tannin Wool Manufacturing Company, and offered no defense to the charges made by his wife.
"Mr. Hey," said the divorced wife, "treated me very liberally. He gave me \$10,000, and I am sure that he was as willing as I that we should part. One hour began to write years ago, and for the last three we have not been much together. We met occasionally, and I was always well supplied with money. The idea grew upon us that we were not married and that each would be happier living apart."
When Charlotte Minnie Bruce was a



BOSTON AMERICAN'S PRAISED BY UNIOISTS

NEW HAMPSHIRE A. F. OF L. PASSES COMMENDATORY RESOLUTIONS AT CONVENTION.

Special to the Boston American.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 20.—Several important resolutions were adopted at today's session of the fifth annual convention of the New Hampshire State Branch of the American Federation of Labor, including one commending the BOSTON AMERICAN for its work in behalf of the laboring man.
The following resolution endorsing the BOSTON AMERICAN, presented by James Ellis, president of Portsmouth Central Labor Union, was unanimously adopted:
"Resolved, That the delegates of the fifth annual convention, New Hampshire State Branch of the American Federation of Labor, do hereby commend the BOSTON AMERICAN for its noble work in defending the rights of the working man.
"That we endorse this newspaper's action in exposing and fighting the fraud which are the national foes of the laboring man."
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"That we endorse this newspaper's action in exposing and fighting the fraud which are the national foes of the laboring man."
Whereas, Some of the cities and towns

Several Politicians Are Summoned by District Attorney to Give Information Concerning Three Officeholders.

Special to the Boston American.
LAWRENCE, Sept. 20.—Summoning several of the leading politicians of the city to the grand jury room, where an investigation is being conducted into the report that three city officials bought their offices by bribing members of the City Council, District Attorney W. Scott Peters to-day showed that he would probe the charges to the bottom.
An indictment for bribery is expected to-day by those in the inner circles at the court house.

There was a smile of satisfaction on the District Attorney's face when he came from the Grand Jury room and handed out a bunch of summonses to City Marshal Sheldon and Inspector Lincoln.

CONGRESSMAN HITT DEAD AT NARRAGANSETT

Special to the Boston American.
NARRAGANSETT, R. I., Sept. 20.—Congressman HITT, R. I., died at Narragansett, R. I., today, after an illness of one week. Congressman HITT had been suffering from indigestion for months, and it was with a view to improving his state of health that he came to the Narragansett resort. He died at his room at the Narragansett Hotel. He was 50 years of age.

MORAN WILL ANSWER QUINCY SWAN SONG

Special to the Boston American.
"Wait," He Says, When Asked to Reply to the Committee of Seven.

"Not yet, but soon," was the substance of District Attorney Moran's smiling reply today when he was asked if he had any comment to make regarding the swan song of the Quincy-Sullivan committee of seven, published in the morning papers.
"Have you any statement to make on this subject?" asked the committee.
"I have nothing to say just now," he said, and then, with significant emphasis, as he left the group and entered his private study, his face assuming a stern, determined expression, District Attorney Moran added:
"I will answer their swan song when I see fit." It is expected that later in the day Mr. Moran will issue a statement regarding the Quincy-Sullivan committee of seven, and that it will be a complete answer to the charges made by the committee.

WOMAN'S CLOTHING BY POND; SUICIDE PUZZLE

LYNN POLICE WILL DRAG WATERS TO SEE IF A BODY CAN BE FOUND.

Special to the Boston American.
LYNN, Sept. 20.—The police are investigating the mystery surrounding a collection of women's clothing found on the shore of Fox Pond, near Boston street, in the Wyomantic district.
It is feared that they were left there by some woman or girl, who committed suicide by drowning in the pond. The waters

VANDERBILT OUT OF AUTO CUP CONTEST

By Boston American Licensed Wire.
MINNEAPOLIS, L. I., Sept. 20.—Announcement of the withdrawal of William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., as one of the contestants in next Saturday's elimination trial for the Vanderbilt Cup race has taken a great deal of interest from the crowd.
Mr. Vanderbilt withdrew his entry to-day because some of the big American automobile manufacturers who are to compete in the race, have entered a protest against his entry. Mr. Vanderbilt promptly sent a letter of withdrawal to the Automobile Club of America, and the Vanderbilt Cup race will be contested by the remaining contestants.

DEPARTMENTS BALK OVER THE NEW SPELLING

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The Navy Department and the Treasury Department are up to date in their attitude toward the new spelling of the alphabet. The Navy Department is in a quandary, and the Treasury Department is in a quandary. The Navy Department is in a quandary, and the Treasury Department is in a quandary. The Navy Department is in a quandary, and the Treasury Department is in a quandary.

THE WEATHER.

Fair to-day, probably followed by local showers late tonight or Friday morning. Light variable winds. High tide—12 m. 12.30

60 YEARS IN JAIL AND WHIP FOR NEGRO

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 20.—Fifty years in jail and thirty lashes were the sentence given yesterday to Charles Young, a negro who had been convicted of a crime.

STEAMER DAMAGED IN GALE

BRISTOL, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The British steamship *Franklin*, from Milwaukee, was damaged in a gale here yesterday, having been damaged by Monday's storm.

YEAR BEGINS AT BROWN.
PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 20.—The 150th anniversary year of Brown University was opened yesterday by chapel exercises and the recitation of a statute of Augustus Caesar, the gift of Moses B. L. Goddard.

STOPS TICKET 'SCALPING.'
CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 20.—Judge Kohlsaat, in the Federal Court yesterday rendered a decision perpetually enjoining members of four ticket brokers associations from scalping seats at the Pennsylvania Exposition and various other transportation companies.

Sun rises—5:20, sets 5:47.
Moon sets—7:22 p. m.

The Real Issue--Common Honesty

THE seven gentlemen who have charged themselves with the duty of "saving" the Democratic party in Massachusetts have issued a call to their friends throughout the State to stand together against John B. Moran.

They make it clear that the candidate whom they purpose to nominate for the governorship is Henry M. Whitney.

They are to be congratulated upon having found at last a candidate who will agree to take the nomination at their hands, provided they can deliver it to him.

It is logical and appropriate that a committee headed by John A. Sullivan, the convicted thug, should have as its candidate Henry M. Whitney, whose name more than that

of any other man in Massachusetts stands for corruption in public life, legislative duachery, lobbying and franchise grabbing.

With Henry M. Whitney in the field, there can be no mistaking the issue.

Tariff reform, in that case, will be discussed only by those candidates who desire to divert attention from their own character. The real issue, **THE ONE THAT WILL DECIDE THE ELECTION** will be the issue of common honesty and decency in public life.

Does anyone question for a moment what will be the future of the Democratic party in Massachusetts if it falls into line under the leadership of John A. Sullivan, the ex-convict, and marches behind a banner carried by Henry M. Whitney, the champion public-plunderer of the State?

The Tories of 1776 and the Tories of 1906

Once More the People Demand the Right to Govern Themselves

In his Cooper Union speech on Monday evening, Mr. Hearst, reverting to colonial times, remarked that the Independence Party of that Revolutionary era was opposed by the Tory Party. "The Tory Party," he said, "expressed content with conditions that existed, no matter how bad they might be. The Tories were the 'Stand-patters' of their day."

And the Tories, of course, were shocked and scandalized by the discontent of the misguided masses with British rule. The Tories found the world as it was a very comfortable place for themselves. Everything came their way. Wealth and honors and respectability were theirs.

Under such agreeable circumstances how could anybody reasonably be discontented? Everybody who urged the masses—to whom neither wealth nor honors came—to be dissatisfied was regarded by the Tories as a "dangerous leveller."

The words socialist and anarchist were not in vogue at the end of the eighteenth century, but had they been they would have been industriously used by the "best elements," as the Tories called themselves, precisely as the rapacious and stupid patricians of the dying Roman republic in Caesar's and Cicero's age took the name of the Boni—the Good.

The Tories, the Stand-patters, are always taken by surprise when the people complain. Those of 1906 are astounded at the temper which the country is showing under trust pillage. The confident Tory expectation has been that nothing in the line of popular revolt need be feared until lean years should fall upon the land.

"Are we not as a nation in the enjoyment of unexampled prosperity?" they ask. "Is not labor employed? Is not the small business man doing well? What's the matter with the people?"

The matter with the people is that they resent being robbed, and also resent seeing their government in the hands of the robbers.

The French people had to be starved down to a lettuce-soup and grass diet before they arose against the royal and noble plunderbund that had rifled their pockets for a thousand years and reduced them to a state of abject servitude, worse than African slavery ever was by a good deal.

Happily for themselves and mankind, the American people don't need to be starved in order to know that they are being oppressed. What they earn in wages or legitimate business profits they consider their own, and object when it is confiscated by the Tories—the trusts.

The trusts have educated the American people rapidly and thoroughly.

There is no man who reads the newspapers who isn't aware that the Beef Trust, the Oil Trust, the Coal Trust, the Sugar Trust, and all the other trusts that have laid a monopolizing hand upon the necessities and comforts of life, are robbing him daily. He understands why the cost of living has gone up so enormously. He knows that the dollars the trusts take without returning an equivalent are HIS dollars, and that the process by which they are wrested from him, though not quite so direct, is just as effectual as a pistol at his head would be.

The American people happen to have brains as well as a stomach and they do not wait for the stomach to set the brains going at their proper business—which is to think.

It is infinitely to the credit of American intelligence that the revolt against the Tories, the plunderbund, has come in prosperous rather than hard times.

Here in New England the revolt is widespread and very formidable—so formidable that its profound seriousness is recognized by those who have most to lose by it—the Tories—though their organs, as in lackey-duty bound, do their best to smother it down.

In Massachusetts it is at once a pocket and patriotic rebellion. The decent people of the State, its character and conscience, are sick of the yearly exhibition at the State House, where the Legislature obeys the orders of Kidder, Peabody & Co., the Gastons and the Whitneys, whose only business at the State House is to get privileges for themselves and to prevent the people's elected representatives from protecting the public interest.

The people are tired of Governors and Attorney-Generals who serve the privilege-grabbers.

The people are tired of government by and for the criminal rich—government by and for the Tories—as well as tired of being despoiled at every turn. They know that government of this kind can only produce corrupt politics.

So the people of New England are at war with the Tories now as they were with the Tories of King George's day.

THEY WANT TO GOVERN THEMSELVES.

They succeeded in having their way on the platform of the Declaration of Independence, signed July 4, 1776, and there is every reason to expect that they will be no less successful now when the fight is against domestic enemies, whose only common bond is devotion to the preservation of their dearest privilege—the privilege of stealing.

The Independence League leads the way, and the campaign for liberty has begun.

Who can doubt what the response of the people to the call for a general onslaught on the Tories of 1906 will be?

HOW TO KEEP THE CABINET BUSY

BY T. E. POWERS

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IN BUGVILLE

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LADY BUG—Oh, Harold! Save Me! Save Me From Those Horrible Monsters

Post - Vacation Letters

By Wex Jones

DEAREST JACK—I cannot help remembering the promise I made to write you after I got back. Can I ever forget the forty time we had all the time, and there is more than anything else of it. The way you taught me to swim was great, far better than Henry did. The last night—great! Harold Foutille, who had the part of Upper Crust, is simply the best. Yours affectionately, WEX JONES.

DEAR JACK—Please do not be so silly. I can't give out our engagement. You might be out for my sake. No, I have not forgotten Reasend nor the good time we had there, although I am having a fall time in Boston. Went to a show called "The last night—great!" Harold Foutille, who had the part of Upper Crust, is simply the best. Yours affectionately, WEX JONES.

DEAR JOHN—Yes, I wear your ring every day—don't be so impatient! I am not sorry to be back in the city—Bos.

Little Editorials from the People

W. H. HEARST—I cannot help remembering the promise I made to write you after I got back. Can I ever forget the forty time we had all the time, and there is more than anything else of it. The way you taught me to swim was great, far better than Henry did. The last night—great! Harold Foutille, who had the part of Upper Crust, is simply the best. Yours affectionately, WEX JONES.

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